

Monks of Doom

"Cigarette Man"

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Cigarette man
Filthy, my streetwise friend
Yellow-stained fingers, barefoot until the end
He will wander when he's able
A dusty mind, and rusty memories of his night
A stranger who would lend a match could set his face
alight
And he will wander when he's able
He will wander when he's able

Tied down underneath the firmament
We'll all wander when we're able
Scenes unfold and they rewrite themselves
Cast of characters, they will never tell
They will never tell
How they made their way

He swipes at his memories like flies, they swarm round
his head in the blistering sun
There's a hole in the sky like a gunshot wound and how
the heavens will boil our blood
He will wander when he's able
Cigarette man the doctor has no remedy
But you have escaped, you've been blessed with this
malady
And he will wander when he's able
We'll all wander when we're able

Tied down underneath the firmament
Aimless, we'll descend from heaven
Nine days down to earth and nine again to hell
Cast of characters, they will never tell
They will never tell
How they made their way

Tied down underneath the firmament
We'll all wander when we're able
Scenes unfold and they rewrite themselves
Cast of characters, they will never tell
They will never tell
How they made their way

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